LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

8 PAGES

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GET A FALL SUIT

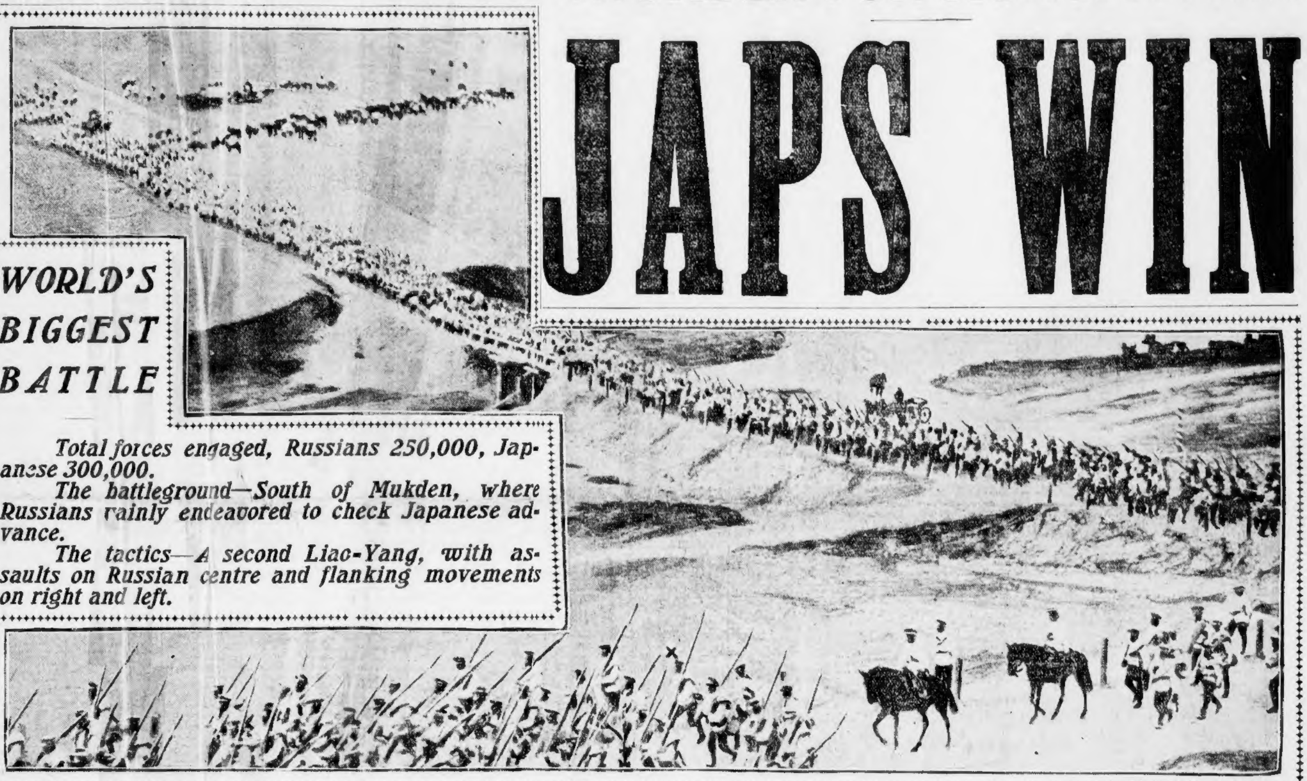
THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-day and Sunday; fresh westerly winds.

High tide: 3:21 a.m., 3:45 p.m.

CRUSHING DEFEAT AT MUKDEN FOR KUROPATKIN

JAPS WIN



WORLD'S BIGGEST BATTLE

Total forces engaged, Russians 250,000, Japanese 300,000.

The battleground—South of Mukden, where Russians vainly endeavored to check Japanese advance.

The tactics—A second Liao-Yang, with assaults on Russian centre and flanking movements on right and left.

THE NORTHERN RETREAT OF THE RUSSIANS AFTER THE LIAO-YANG DISASTER.

CITIZENS OF BOSTON PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

BIG ARRAY OF REMARKABLE FEATURES IN TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Three features combine to make to-morrow's issue of the BOSTON SUNDAY IERICAN one of the most remarkable vspapers ever published in New England. first of these is the special Episcopal vention number; the second is that . of the paper devoted to the Internaanal Peace Congress, and the third is the reat October Household Number of the IOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Magazine, ne of the most beautiful and richly illusrated color supplements ever issued.

Miscellaneous contributions, apart from these subjects, add variety of interest to what would, even without them, be a really markable newspaper. In no other publition, outside of one of the very high class agazines or reviews, can be found such nother list of contributors as those whose writings appear exclusively in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Primarily the function of a newspaper s to supply its readers with news. Not nly does the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN do this, more interestingly, more acurately and more completely than any of its contemporaries, but it gives, in addition, a variety of high class matter in the way of reviews, stories, illustrated features, and special contributions on current topics such as no other newspaper in New England even attempts.

Dr. Hale a Contributor.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, primate of the English Church, will be the most interesting figure at the Episcopal convention. His own salutation to America will appear in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. The archbishop will be the guest of Bishop Lawrence, Bishop of Massachusetts, while in Boston, and his English clerical garb of knee breeches will make him a conspicuous figure on the city's streets.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale has written exclusively for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, an article on the Peace Congress. Dr. Hale is America's most famous clergyman. The author of "The Man Without a Country" is an ardent patriot, but at the same time an intense lover of peace. His views on such a subject must be not only interesting but authoritative.

Bishop Lawrence's welcome to the visiting clergy to the Episcopal Convention will be published exclusively in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. So also will an article written for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN by Bishop Seymour on "Divorce." This topic, more than any other, agitates the clergy of the Episcopal church. The chief work of the coming convention

Continued on 3d Page, 6th Column.

WOLF HUNT, ONE ANIMAL IS KILLED

Armed Posse Still Chasing Escaped Wild Animals.

A reward of $100 is offered for the capture, dead or alive, of the third wolf still at large of the three which escaped from Lexington Park zoo, according to a report received from Bedford to-day.

Bedford people who hunted for the wolves yesterday heard to-day that the management of the trolley line controlling the park and zoo is so fearful of injury to people or damage to stock that may be inflicted by the one wolf now roaming wild that this substantial bonus is held out as an added incentive to the hunters.

One of the wolves was shot early to-day by Alden Brown, of Bedford, who dropped the animal in his barnyard with a rifle bullet. With one wolf captured Wednesday, this leaves only one wolf now at large.

At last report this third wolf had worked his way from Bedford and Lexington over toward Woburn and Wilmington. It has also been reported as near Boston as North Reading, spreading alarm through the whole countryside, especially in lonely farmhouses.

The wolf which Alden Brown, of Bed-

Continued on 3d Page, 1st Column.

MAN AND BOY SAVED BY CLERK FROM FIRE

BROOKLINE STORE AFIRE AND HOTEL GUESTS FLEE IN PANIC FROM DANGER.

Maximiliano Cavicchi and his son were rescued from a fire in the frame building Nos. 115 and 117 Washington street, Brookline, early to-day, by a clerk in their employ, while the other occupants of the building and of the Morlock Hotel next door fled to the street in a panic, many of them only partially clothed.

The building is occupied by the Cavicchis as a dwelling and fruit store, and the clerk slept in the store. He was awakened by the crackling of the flames and, rushing up stairs, dragged the Cavicchis from their beds and to a place of safety.

An alarm was sent in and the other occupants of the building aroused. They made their way to the street with great difficulty, owing to the dense smoke. In the Morlock Hotel the guests were awakened and fled in terror.

A second alarm was sounded and by hard work the firemen were able to confine the fire to the building in which it started. Had it been allowed to spread there would have been a serious conflagration, as the burned building is in the business centre of Brookline. The fire is supposed to have started from a peanut roaster and the damage was about $1,000.

MILLIONAIRES FOR CONGRESS

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—One of the most interesting fights of the campaign—one in which two very wealthy young men, scions of great families, will be opposed to each other—is that in the Thirteenth Congressional District. Harry Payne Whitney, son of the late William C. Whitney, multi-millionaire in his own name and husband of a sister of Cornelius Vanderbilt, is to decide to-day if he will accept the Tammany nomination for Congress.

If he does accept—and it is believed he will—the Republicans propose to nominate his brother-in-law, Cornelius Vanderbilt, as his opponent.

Fierce Onslaughts by Oyama's Divisions Break Russian Centre and Send Muscovites Fleeing in Disastrous Rout Toward Defences at Tie-Ling.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—Kuropatkin has suffered crushing defeat in a general engagement between the Russian and Japanese armies at Mukden, according to a dispatch to the Morning Post from the Shanghai correspondent of that newspaper.

More than half a million men were engaged on both sides, and the fighting was even more terrific than that which characterized the battle of Liao-Yang. The Russians are reported to have evacuated Mukden, retiring on Tie-Ling, and in imminent danger of flanking movements on both right and left from Oku and Kuroki.

General Kuropatkin yesterday prepared to evacuate Mukden and retire to Tie-Ling, which had been strengthened as a base. He left an army of 70,000 men as a rear guard south of the Hun River, below Mukden, threw out a right flank toward Sin-Min-Ting of considerable strength and a force to protect his left, withdrawing his main army of 125,000 men.

FIVE ASSAULTS BY THE JAPS.

Under the direction of Field Marshal Oyama five simultaneous attacks were delivered by the Japanese on the rear guard and wings. After sharp fighting these forces were driven back in confusion.

General Kuropatkin had not yet had time to withdraw completely from the city, and the main army was attacked.

General Kuroki, with seventy-six battalions of infantry, eighteen squadrons of cavalry and 276 guns, drove in the Russian left wing. General Oku, with sixty battalions of infantry, twenty-six squadrons of cavalry and 242 guns pressed back the Russian Sin-Min-Tin army, while the rear guard was driven back to the main army by General Nodzu, from the south.

Continued on 2d Page, 5th Column.

DON'T FAIL TO GET TO-MORROW'S GREAT BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. 5 CENTS EVERYWHERE

Jan 22, 1905.
'Wolcott'

ARCHBISHOP WILL COME TO BOSTON MONDAY; IS MORGAN'S GUEST TO-DAY

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AND BISHOP POTTER.

English Primate to Be at Financier's Home in Highland Falls, N. Y., Sunday.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, primate of all England and the highest personage in Great Britain next to the royal family, will not be in this city until Monday. He is a guest at J. Pierpont Morgan's country house in Highland Falls, N. Y., for to-day and to-morrow, going there from New York city. The house party at Highland Falls also includes Mrs. Davidson, wife of the Archbishop, Admiral Dewey, General Crozier, chief of ordnance, and Bishop Potter.

Familiar with the homes of the poor in London, he wished to see how they lived in American cities and made a tour of the slums of New York with Booker T. Washington, Jacob Riis and William Jay Schieffelin as his companions.

When he had finished his tour and was asked about his impressions, the Archbishop said:

"I was amazed. The slums of New York are not nearly so bad as the slums of London, and the mean streets are not so mean as the East End of our great English city."

Known as Murderers' Alley.

After a visit to the Jacob A. Riis Neighborhood House at No. 48 Henry street, the party went straight to the old Five Points. Mr. Riis told what it was like when Dickens wrote of it.

"Much like our Seven Dials," commented the Archbishop.

"Here," said Mr. Riis, taking them to the tenement No. 14 Baxter street, "before we look at modern New York, let me show you a piece of old England, as like it as can be. It is the only bit of the kind I know of in New York City." He led the way through a long hall into a yard where some old gray buildings of foreign look stood crosswise upon the lot, leaving odd nooks and corners in the most unexpected places.

Many years ago this was called Murderers' alley, and it deserved its name. Thieves and crooks of all kinds knew its byways that led into Pearl street and Baxter street, and had their run there. When these outlets were closed the place became orderly and was forgotten at the same time. Even the policeman on the beat, who had come along, looked on wonderingly. He did not know the place. The Archbishop nodded.

Quite Like Whitechapel.

"It might be Whitechapel," he said. "It is truly a piece of old London."

The party went forth to the Mulberry Bend and heard the story of how that unutterable pigsty had the sunlight let into it and was transformed into a park. To show what it was like, as nearly as is now possible, they went up the street to No. 91 and through a covered cellarway into the yard. An ash barrel took up more than half the passage, but the Archbishop wrestled with it successfully. Within were big rear tenements. The yards between them and the front house were hung full of the week's washing from the roof down.

The Archbishop asked about the number of persons in those crowded tenements, and was told that ordinarily there were four families to a floor. He inquired about the rents and the number of rooms, expressing wonder at the New York rents. Mr. Schieffelin told him, as they walked down the street, while the carriage waited in the Bend, about the Gilder Tenement House Committee and its great work.

The party went into a smothering bedroom and saw where the law had cut an air shaft down through the house by crowding the beds in two rooms some.

The slumming had come to an end. The party went to the Manual Training School for girls in Fourteenth street, in which Mr. Schieffelin is greatly interested, and saw the work there. There they parted, Mr. Washington and Mr. Riis going down town, and the Archbishop with his secretary and friend, driving off uptown.

BIG DAMAGE FROM FLOOD AT TRINIDAD

Boston Firm Owning Mill There Informed of the Devastation.

Jacob F. Brown, senior member of the firm of Brown & Adams, wool commission men at No. 274 Summer street, and owners of a scouring mills in Trinidad, Col., which was almost wiped out by a flood yesterday, to-day received from their correspondents in that place the following dispatch:

Trinidad, Col., Sept. 30, 1904.
Brown & Adams, No. 274 Summer street,
Boston, Mass.:

Worst flood in history of Trinidad, but no lives lost. River now runs where Santa Fe station stood and damage very great. No damage to scouring mill and our loss light. KIRLLE & NICHOLS.

Kirlle & Nichols are dealers in wool and hides in Trinidad and shippers for the Boston firm. Mr. Brown said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"I understand the situation there, and how such a flood as that reported could cause great damage. I am inclined to the belief that as a result of the heavy rainfall the reservoir was overflowed, and as a consequence the banks of the river, which flows through the town and takes away the surplus water from the reservoir, were flooded and the property along the banks destroyed.

"I can readily understand from this how the railroad would be crippled, as the tracks are along the banks of the river. But the residential section of the city is on the hillside.

"The main street of the city is also pretty high up, so that it is unlikely that the business interests have suffered, unless as I said, the reservoir has broken."

TRINIDAD'S FLOOD LOSS A MILLION

Special to the Boston American.

PUEBLO, Col., Oct. 1.—The latest reports from Trinidad, which was almost swept out of existence by a continuous rain that at one time assumed cloudburst proportions, and caused the Purgatory River to burst from its banks, show damage that it is estimated will reach more than $1,000,000.

CRUSHED UNDER A TROLLEY CAR

A large crowd in which were a number of women gathered about an electric car in front of No. 285 Tremont street, to-day, under the wheels of which a young man lay pinioned and crushed, and shuddered while the car was jacked up and the victim removed.

The injured man was Vincente Giordano, eighteen years old, of No. 7 Margaret street. While attempting to cross the street he was knocked down by an outward-bound Brookline car. He was caught under the fender and dragged several yards. His right leg was terribly crushed under the wheels.

All efforts to release the sufferer were in vain until a jack was procured. A hurry call brought an ambulance and as soon as he could be removed he was taken to the Relief Hospital. His condition is critical.

HIT TEAMSTER, GETS 2 YEARS

Ed[illegible]d Barnicorn was sentenced to two years [illegible] Deer Island to-day by Judge Bragg in Ch[illegible]town District Court for assaulting drivers for Youlden, Smith & Hopkins during the present teamsters' strike. He appealed and was held in $800 bonds for the higher court.

The victims of the assault were George Mortimer and Leroy Kelly. Testimony at the trial was to the effect that Barnicorn came across the two men driving one of the Youlden, Smith & Hopkins teams September 27, pulled them from the wagon and [illegible]ked them.

BIG PLANS FOR ANCIENTS' TRIP

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are ready to start by train at 4:30 to-day for Norfolk, Va., where they will celebrate their 267th Fall field day Tuesday. This will be their second trip to Virginia.

A banquet to the Ancient Tuesday night in Norfolk by prominent military men and others will be the principal event in the celebration. General Fitzhugh Lee will be chief guest. The Norfolk Board of Trade will take the Ancients on Tuesday down to Cape Henry for an old-time Southern oyster bake. The Ancients will arrive home Friday.

HUMAN LIFE MAY BE PROLONGED.

Old age is a curable disease, declares one of the world's most learned students. Most extraordinary interview ever printed—facts of vital interest, in to-morrow's great BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MAN HUNT BY BIG POSSE IN THE WOODS

Sheriffs and Farmers Seek Whipple, Charged With Attempted Murder.

Special to the Boston American.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 1.—With two men in the hospital in a precarious condition, as a result of his alleged attempts at murder, and many other accusations made against him, John C. Whipple is being pursued by a posse of twenty sheriffs, constables and farmers to-day in the woods near his home, in the Mason Hill district, at South Glastonbury.

The Selectmen of South Glastonbury have offered a reward of $100 for the capture of the man. The offer of this reward inspired State Policeman Louks to try to arrest the man on the charge of attempting to murder Samuel J. Starmer on September 11.

Louks went to the home of Whipple, and while attempting his capture was shot. Whipple escaped. Louks is now in the Hartford Hospital, where the hunted man's former victim lies.

A determined hunt for Whipple was begun to-day. Since he shot Starmer he had not been seen at his house until Louks found him, but it is thought that he was there behind barred doors and windows all the time, determined to make a fight for his liberty should anyone attempt his arrest.

It is not believed now that he will return to his home but will attempt to escape his pursuers in the woods. The men who are on Whipple's trail are fully armed, and should they come up with him they will effect his capture dead or alive.

Whipple, the authorities say, went on a spree last Spring and sent an undertaker instead of a doctor to take care of his two children, who were dying with cerebro spinal meningitis. When the undertaker arrived he found that both children were dead on the floor, and their mother, who was ill, died a few days later.

An effort was made to turn Whipple out of the house, since it was overmortgaged, but he refused to go.

CAUGHT THIEF WITH PLUNDER

While Michael C. Conway, of No. 138 Medford street, Charlestown, was eating his breakfast to-day he heard a strange noise in the parlor and going to investigate, saw the shadowy form of a man rushing down the stairs. Conway chased him, nearly falling down the flight in his haste. While Conway grappled with the man his wife ran out the back door and screamed for police.

When one arrived her husband had the man subdued in the front hall. He had taken Conway's best suit of clothes and $30, which lay on a chiffonnier. At Station 15 the man gave his name as Frank Galvin, aged thirty-five, of No. 60 Ferrin street, Charlestown. He will be arraigned in Charlestown District Court to-day on a charge of breaking, entering and larceny.

HOLY GHOSTERS FLOCK TO SHILOH

Special to the Boston American.

LISBON FALLS, Me., Oct. 1.—Fifty new houses are in course of construction at Shiloh, the home of Frank W. Sandford, to accommodate the members of the "Holy Ghost and Us" society who are expected to respond to his command to "come to Shiloh."

Sandford sent an order among his followers recently, calling them to come immediately to Shiloh, declaring in his written command that in Shiloh alone were they safe from the wiles of evil.

OLD AGE CAN BE CURED!

Most remarkable declaration by Professor Elie Metchnikoff, one of the world's most famous scientists—an interview of supreme interest and replete with startling facts in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMER

'I'VE DONE MY BEST,' HOAR'S DYING WORDS

Love for Worcester and Its People Expressed by the Senator Before Death.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Oct. 1.—"I believe I shall die this afternoon. I have done the best I could. I have always loved this town and its people."

These were the last coherent words of Senator George Frisbie Hoar and were spoken on Friday of last week. Soon after uttering them he lost consciousness, and, except for a few minutes last Sunday, remained unconscious or semi-conscious until his death.

The family has requested that all persons except immediate friends or relatives keep away from the residence. Colonel A. P. Bullock is in charge of the funeral arrangements and he has established headquarters in the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company on Main street.

Both branches of the National Congress, the Executive and Legislature of Massachusetts, the Municipal Government of Worcester and scores of private organizations will be represented at the impressive funeral services. Distinguished statesmen will listen with bowed head to the eulogy of Rev. Edward Everett Hale, America's most noted clergyman, and the dead Senator's lifelong friend.

Body to Lie in State.

The City Council of Worcester, by resolution at a special meeting, directed that the City Hall be draped in mourning, and that the remains of Senator Hoar lie in state there from 4 to 6 o'clock on Monday, following the funeral services. Decorators are at work on the public buildings of Worcester and the majority of the large private structures, draping them with expressive signs of public grief.

President Roosevelt has sent to the Senator's son, General Rockwood Hoar, his tribute to the lofty merits of the dead statesman. Side by side with it is another from former President Grover Cleveland. From all parts of the country telegrams of sympathy, of condolence, of tribute to the great character that has gone, have poured in on the Hoar family.

Arrangements for the funeral at 2:30 o'clock on Monday afternoon have been practically completed. The services will be held in the Church of the Unity. Dr. Hale will be assisted by another old friend of Senator Hoar, Dr. Rush E. Shippen, of Brockton. The pall-bearers will be Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, former Governor William Murray Crane; T. Jefferson Coolidge, former Ambassador to France; Attorney-General W. H. Moody; W. L. Draper, former Ambassador to Italy; former Mayor Henry A. Marsh, Hon. Stephen Salisbury and Senator William P. Frye, of Maine, President pro tempore of the United States.

Commitee of the Senate.

Governor Bates, with the entire executive council, members of his staff and special committees from the House and Senate will attend the funeral. Senator Frye has notified General Hoar that the following will represent the United States Senate:

Senators Lodge, O. H. Platt, of Connecticut; Eugene Hale, of Maine; Chauncey M. Depew, Dryden, Spooner, Foraker, Beveridge, McComas, Stewart, Cockrell, Bacon, Daniel, Gorman, Morgan and Blackburn. Many of these have passed several terms in the Senate with their dead confrere.

ABANDONED HER BABE, JAILED

Eva Hedrich, who abandoned her eighteen-months'-old son in Dedham, Thursday night, placing the baby in the doorway of the house of Mrs. Mary T. Ward, on High street, was arraigned in the Dedham court to-day and received an indeterminate sentence in the women's prison at Sherborn. Her companion, Josephine Brown, who came from New Hampshire with her, was fined $50. She was unable to pay the fine and was sent to jail.

The two women with the baby came from Woodsville, N. H., Thursday, and left the child at Mrs. Ward's door that night. The Wards heard the child crying and took him in.

In court to-day Miss Hedrich wept when the child was carried into the room by Mrs. Smith, and wept again when she was sentenced.

LOCAL HUNTERS OFF FOR MAINE

The Hub is furnishing her full quota of huntsmen who, with hundreds of other out-of-State enthusiasts, are speeding over toward the great Maine wilderness, to the home of the deer and moose. To-day is the opening one of the great sporting season and there is every indication that the successes of previous years will be surpassed.

Among those who have already started and who are always conspicuous among the sporting fraternity of Greater Boston are Howard M. Flanders, of the firm of Kidder, Peabody & Co., who with a party of eight left early to-day for the Aroostook County region; George M. Williams, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R., who is bound for the Moosehead Lake grounds, and Fred Hartzorn, assistant town clerk of Wakefield, who together with W. J. Bennett and E. J. Bowditch, well known Boston residents, are headed for Onawa, Me.

LAWSON CAUGHT COLD DRIVING

Thomas W. Lawson owes his aggravating attack of bronchitis and threatened pneumonia to fast driving in the chill morning air with his overcoat unbuttoned and his chest and throat exposed to the dampness which hangs over the Scituate and Cohasset roadways before the sun is high.

He caught cold this way and developed bronchitis. He is better now, however, and hopes to give full attention to business next week.

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

The salutation of the Primate of all England to America will be printed in the special Episcopal Convention number of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

ACTOR "JOE" JEFFERSON QUITS STAGE FOREVER

JOSEPH JEFFERSON AS "RIP VAN WINKLE."

SARONY PHOTO.

"RIP VAN WINKLE" ANNOUNCES THAT HIS PLAYING DAYS ARE OVER.

Joseph Jefferson to-day formally announced his retirement from the stage, according to dispatches from New York to the BOSTON AMERICAN. The dean of the American stage says that he has decided absolutely not to resume his theatrical career.

The announcement was made to the members of his family, all of whom, except his son Thomas, are with him. He had thought over the matter of his retirement ever since his severe attack of gastritis at Buzzard's Bay, and finally said to the members of his family:

"I shall never act again. My days upon the stage are ended."

Mr. Jefferson is much improved in health, but is still ill enough to make the greatest caution necessary. He will remain in New York for three weeks, and then will travel by easy stages to Florida, stopping in Washington and in Atlanta.

Mr. Jefferson's last appearance as Rip Van Winkle, the role that he has made famous for many years, was at Paterson, N. J., last June.

FIVE ASSAULTS ON RUSSIAN CENTRE

Continued from First Page.

with forty four battalions of infantry, nine squadrons of cavalry and 120 guns.

Kuropatkin's total force exceeded 250,000 men, while the Japanese numbers were slightly superior. The Russian general devoted the greater part of his attention to keeping back the flanking movements of Kuroki and Oku, leaving his rear guard somewhat exposed to the superior fighting force of Nodzu.

The main battle followed fighting between outposts which had been in progress for several days. With the five simultaneous attacks attacks ordered by Field Marshal Oyama, there came a terrific artillery attack. The Japanese artillery is superior to that of the Russians and is used with greater effect. The trenches of the Russians were swept with shell and shrapnel, while the infantry fire was kept up steadily.

Russians Fled in Confusion.

The Russians were unable to withstand so terrific a hail of projectiles and finally broke and fled in confusion on the front. On the two wings practically the same tactics were used by Generals Kuroki and Oku. The Sin-Min-Tin division of the Russians was forced to retire and the Russian left wing was forced back to the retiring main column.

Mukden itself is not yet in the possession of the Japanese. The city is still fortified and defended. It is believed to be but a matter of a day or two at most, however, when the Japanese will have followed up their triumph at Liao-Yang with the occupation of the second Russian city in Manchuria.

The battle cry, "On to Muken," the slogan at the beginning of the campaign, when the Japs were hundreds of miles from their object, appears about to be realised.

PORT ARTHUR SORTIE FAILED

TOKIO, Sept. 30.—It is reported that the Russian fleet attempted a sortie from Port Arthur on September 21, but on sighting the strict cordon that was being maintained by the Japanese, the ships withdrew into the harbor again.

A dispatch from Moji reports that large numbers of Russians are surrendering at Port Arthur, and that the fall of the fortress is expected soon.

JAPS REPULSED AT PORT ARTHUR

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 1.—The General Staff has received news that in the general assault on Port Arthur from September 20 to September 26 the Japanese were everywhere repulsed.

In view of the fact that advices have been received from the Russian consulate at Chefoo saying the Japanese assaults on Port Arthur September 20 to September 26 were successfully beaten off, the authorities at the War Office discredit the Chefoo report that the Japanese have captured the main forts at Port Arthur.

The information of the War Office proves that the Japanese losses during the siege have been 45,000 killed or wounded.

BRITISH WATCH CZAR'S SHIPS

ALGIERS, Oct. 1.—The Russian volunteer cruisers Smolensk and St. Petersburg, which caused such apprehension by seizure of foreign trading vessels in the Red Sea a few months ago, arrived off Algiers to-day. The Smolensk is taking on 1,000 tons of coal. The St. Petersburg did not stop. A British cruiser is outside the harbor, watching the Smolensk.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic
GROWS HAIR
RESTORES COLOR
CURES DANDRUFF
Money back if not satisfied
Sold only at Rexall Agencies

FAMOUS MEN OF PEACE ARE FAST ARRIVING

Bishop of Hereford Is Among Those Coming for International Congress.

FIRST SESSION MONDAY

Every train to-day is bringing delegates to the Universal Peace Congress, and when the first session is convened in Tremont Temple Monday morning there will be at least 150 representatives from different countries of the world.

The arrival of the party, including the Right Rev. John Percival, D. D., LL. D., the Lord Bishop of Hereford, and other distinguished Englishmen, marked the end of the arrivals by boat at this port. But many others have come and are coming from Germany, France, Italy, Austria and other European countries by way of New York. A large number have been in this country for some weeks, having been to the St. Louis Exposition and visited other cities.

Bishop Hereford is also a delegate to the Episcopalian conference, which also begins next week. The Rev. Alfred Leslie Lilley, vicar of St. Mary's, Paddington, London, one of the leaders of the English church, was a member of Bishop Hereford's party and is a delegate to both conventions.

Many Eminent Leaders.

Others in the party that arrived on the White Star steamer Republic were: Dr. W. Evans Darby, secretary of the English Peace Society; John Ashworth, of Manchester; Miss Sophia Sturge, of Birmingham, daughter of Joseph Sturge, the eminent English philanthropist by whose suggestion in this city, in 1841, with Amasa Walker, Elihu Burritt, Charles Sumner and other famous Bostonians, the first International Peace Congress was held in London two years later, and the entire train of peace congresses was started; J. G. Alexander, secretary of the International Law Association; Thomas Barrow, Esq., and Miss Barrow, of Lancaster; the Rev. M. J. Elliott, of Willington, one of the leaders of the new international language movement, Esperanto, and the Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Dundee, Scotland.

Bishop Hereford Arrives.

This is the first trip of most of these delegates to America, and they were very much interested in everything they saw. Miss Sturge, however, has been here before with her distinguished father. She told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that she hoped to visit a number of friends in different parts of the country during her stay here. She also announced that Mrs. Cobden-Sickert, the daughter of Richard Cobden, the famous English economist, would not be able to attend the congress.

Bishop Hereford was met at the pier by a number of representatives of the Episcopal church, as well as by many peace congress people. He held an informal reception on the wharf while his baggage was being examined. His Lordship is a distinguished appearing man of about sixty years, with snow white hair and a genial gleam in his eye. He wears his bishop's hat on all occasions and was looked upon with deference by the other members of the party.

Congo Free State Petition.

No matter what action President Roosevelt may take regarding intervention in the affairs of the Congo Free State, the matter will be brought before the Peace Congress in this city. The petition to the President to act, which was presented to him yesterday, is signed by men whose names are known throughout the world, the list being headed by the Earl of Aberdeen, while among the other signers are the Bishop of Liverpool, Sir Gilbert Parker, Earl Norbury, Lord Kinnaird, Lord Denman, Sir J. H. Hennaway, Charles Kingsley and W. T. Stead.

The memorialists, as a basis for their requests, recite the act of the House of Commons of May 20, 1903, requesting the British Government to confer with the other powers "to abate the evils prevalent in that state," and declare that, "before all other nations interested, it is within the privilege and the faithful national services of the United States to promote such an inquiry, seeing that on its action is primarily based the claim of King Leopold as sovereign of the Congo State that it is an independent and self-governing state."

E. D. Morel, to whom the petition was intrusted, in explaining it, says:

"King Leopold made specific pledges to protect the rights of the natives and not to do anything to surpress commerce. All these pledges he has since violated. The natives have been reduced to a form of abject slavery, and the most horrible cruelties are perpetrated if they fail to bring the prescribed tribute of rubber and foodstuffs from which the King and his friends make a fortune every year."

STOLE GIRL'S WATCH; GIVEN SIX MONTHS

John W. Ward, eighteen years old, who was arrested while trying to pawn a watch he had stolen from Miss Florence Lawley, of No. 729 East Fourth street, South Bo ton, was sentenced to-day by Judge Fall[illegible] to six months in the House of Correction. Ward went to the lodging house of Mrs. Florence Morton, where Miss Lawley boards, Wednesday night, and told such a pitiful story that Mrs. Morton took him in. The next morning he went to Miss Lawley's rooms and took her watch and chain.

Rheumatism
Cured by Absorption
Magic Foot Drafts Draw Impurities From the Blood Through the Foot Pores, Removing Cause of Pain.
A DOLLAR PAIR FREE
On Approval if You Write at Once.

Don't suffer needlessly. Magic Foo Drafts cure such a large percentage of cases that the makers have decided to send them free on approval to every sufferer they can hear of. Send us your name to-day. Return mail will bring you a pair of the celebrated Drafts (the genuine), which have already cured so many cases considered incurable. If you are satisfied with the benefit received, send us one dollar. If not, send nothing. You decide.

TRADE MARK
MAGIC

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet because both the circulatory and the nervous systems are most easily reached there, but they cure Rheumatism to stay cured in every part of the body by removing the cause from the system. Our new illustrated book on rheumatism is sent free with the Drafts. Magic Foot Draft Co., CN1 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Write today.

DEATHS.

NASH—Harry Woodruff Nash died suddenly a Quissett, Mass., Sept. 29, aged 34 years. Funeral services at his late residence, 100 Princ st., West Newton, Sunday, Oct. 2, at 3 p. m. Burial private.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, OCTOBER 1, 1904

From the Editorial Section of Last Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

All of These Animals Seek to Rule Us

As Man's BODY Is Made Up of All the Material Elements, So His SPIRIT Is a Composite of the Whole Animal Kingdom. —Unless We Conquer Them, the Strongest Animals in Us Direct Our Course

To know ourselves is old and wise advice. It was written above the door of the great Greek temple. It is written above the entrance of every successful career.

Know yourself, and you may know what you can do, HOW you can do it, and especially **WHAT THINGS INTERFERE AND THREATEN YOU.**

The most important thing is knowledge of our DEFECTS, or of those strong tendencies, natural in themselves, that threaten to destroy our balance and usefulness when they develop abnormally.

A million or more men on this earth have recently bought automobiles or bicycles. Their first thought is to KNOW the machine.

They want to learn its WEAKNESSES—which parts get out of order most easily, which break down, which need careful oiling and cleaning. We think little of a chauffeur or bicycle rider unless he knows something about his machine.

Is it not important that each of us should know something about the machine which he calls "MYSELF?"

And how many of us strive for real knowledge of the machine that is "OURSELVES," with which all of our work is to be done?

How much the man behind the gun knows about that GUN, and how little he knows, usually, about the MAN behind the gun.

The beginning of wisdom is to know that we know little. The basis of wisdom is knowledge of our limitations and weaknesses.

Each of us has wise theories about others, quick perception for the faults of others. The theories are dropped and theperception vanishes when it comes to estimating our own value and possibilities.

A man—in his youth—plans out his future, and the last thing he takes into consideration is his shortcomings and moral or mental deficiencies. It is usually the most timid boy that dreams of being a pirate or Indian fighter.

The dullest, egotistical mind most often elects itself a statesman in the future or the leader of the nation.

We make plans for ourselves without asking ourselves what we are.

And while WE PLAN the whole thing is being settled for us BY THE ANCESTRY BACK OF US.

Napoleon, the lonesome, bitter schoolboy, sulked in a corner, dreaming that he would one day rule the French boys that laughed at his Corsican birth and accent.

His dream came true; but only because of the parentage behind him—PLUS THE OPPORTUNITY.

He had to have that dreamer of a father, that wonderfully practical and brave peasant mother, following fighting troops before he was born—up to the VERY HOUR of his birth.

Many a man has had just such dreams as those that made young Bonaparte's eyes flash; many men have them now—and they will end by selling ribbon and laboriously paying for a home on the instalment plan—they've got the wrong kind of ancestry back of them. You cannot get out of a machine more energy than you put in it—that's an axiom of mechanical construction. And you can't get out of a man anything more than his ancestry has put in him—that's an axiom of HUMAN construction.

Opportunity, environment and EDUCATION ESPECIALLY work wonders. But the material MUST be there.

"All very fine," says the reader, "but kindly tell me how I am to map out a plan based on my ancestors.

"My grandfather and grandmother are merely a hazy, revered memory, and to think of going farther back and digging up my chances by study of the different kinds of humanity blended in me would be out of the question."

True, we cannot retrace the complicated prescription that has brought us out of humanity's big pharmacy. We cannot go back and sort out the various races, various tempers, various conditions that have made us.

That is why we ask you to study this picture of the animal creation sitting in the jury box and passing on our future.

We do not urge acceptance of the theories taught by evolutionists. Certainly those wise and patient investigators, Darwin, Lamarcque, Herbert Spencer, Huxley and the rest, reserve respectful consideration. The marvels of embryology—showing that we go through all phases of animal life before birth—are amazing; no sane man can deny that the embryological period is one of quick transition from the bottom to the top of animal development.

But there is no need to accept the proofs and the guessings of the evolutionists—those men are as far from the whole truth as are those who decry them.

We need not accept the theory that we descend from the various animals—that our conformation and even our brain result from animal struggle for existence. It does not seem sane to believe that the formation of a brain to rule this earth could have been left to chance, or that our characters have been dependent on the kind of monkey that had the honor of starting us.

This much, however, you may accept as true—you cannot deny it:

The character of man is a blending OF ALL THE CHARACTERS OF ANIMALS, plus the attribute of humanity.

The body of man is a composite—as you doubtless know—of the material elements. Some of these elements, in fact (one recently discovered), may be located most conveniently in the human body.

We have in our small bodies the whole material world on a small scale. There is iron in us, like the iron in the mountains. We could not live without it. An analysis of the human body is almost a miniature analysis of this earth. Nearly all of the different elements that go to make up our planet are in our bodies—as the spectroscope shows them to be in the distant sun. There is wonderful unity and simplicity in the material composition of the universe, and there is that same unity in the composition of LIVING things.

Our bodies are made of all the material elements of our earth—plus CONSCIOUSNESS, with power of locomotion, reproduction, etc.

And our souls are made of all the qualities that go to make up the animal kingdom—plus the divine quality of humanity.

Nobody questions the fact that our bodies contain all the various elements. That does not mean that we DESCEND from all or any of those elements.

Nobody can deny that our minds contain all the animal mental characteristics—but that does not imply descent from any of those animals. Man—the being destined to manage and control the earth—unites ALL OF THE EARTH'S MATERIALS in his material BODY, and he unites all of the ANIMALS' mental characteristics in his mental being. He is a composite of all things and of all animals, and thus he is fitted to rule and DIRECT all things and all animals.

Perhaps you never thought of YOURSELF as being made up of all kinds of animal qualities.

But how often have you thought of others in that way?

Have you not noticed one man's likeness to a fox, with its cunning? Another seems like a wolf, another like a hog, another brave as a lion, another determined as a bulldog, and so on. In fact, we scarcely think of describing a man's salient characteristics without calling in the animal kingdom for use in comparisons.

If you get the idea in your mind that YOUR personality is a composite of the animal qualities, you can study yourself and perhaps control yourself better than you do.

The qualities are all needed, IN THE PROPER PROPORTIONS, as the material elements in the body are needed. The body must have in it lime and chalk and albumen. But get too much lime and chalk—rheumatism and gout torment you. Develop too much albumen, and the undertaker closes the chapter. The doctor knows that he must regulate your material composition and get rid of the surplus or make up the deficit.

In one home he is ridding the old grandfather of too much lime, and in another he is giving iron to the delicate woman.

Be your own MENTAL doctor and ZOOLOGIST.

Regulate the animal kingdom that is bound up in you. Find out which animal instinct is in charge—and see that you subdue it. To succeed, you should be a proper blending of the whole kingdom, with mildness and balance dominating the menagerie.

The fox in you keeps you from being victimized. Too much fox makes you properly despised, and your success is not worth having.

Charming women must have a LITTLE of the peacock. That bird's instinct keeps her well dressed and makes her husband feel like working hard for her. But TOO MUCH peacock makes her unpleasant and not worth bothering about.

We all need the ambition of the horse—but not enough to make us bang our heads against stone walls like a runaway race horse.

We are imperfect without the dog's quality of friendship—but we must not have so much as to cause us to endure useless kicking and neglect.

The sheep's caution keeps us out of trouble, but we need a little of the lion also to make us fight if we have to, fighting times being still with us.

Even our friend the humble pig has his uses. He teaches us to cook, and through our appetites encourages scientific cultivation of the earth.

If we recognize these qualities and regulate them, we can do a great deal for ourselves. We ought not to take ourselves for granted, and accept the foolish theory that TEMPERAMENT CANNOT BE CHANGED.

It can be changed. The man of violent temper can get the wolf in him subdued if he wants to. The drunkard can put down the overdeveloped swine. The cheat can conquer the cunning, thievish fox.

Sort out your animals and regulate them.

If some one could have told old Dr. Johnson—quite courteously—that an ancestral pig bossed him too much and kept him guzzling in his coffee house, we should have had more good work from Johnson. The candid friend would probably have heard forcible words from the old man. But it would have been a good thing for Johnson and everybody else.

In your life you face a jury-box full of the various animals whose qualities, with your spirit as moderator, make up your mental being.

Don't be at the mercy of these animal qualities or let them run riot. Man's destiny collectively is to rule the animal kingdom on earth, and your destiny individually is to rule that animal kingdom in you.

YOU be the boss and rule the menagerie.

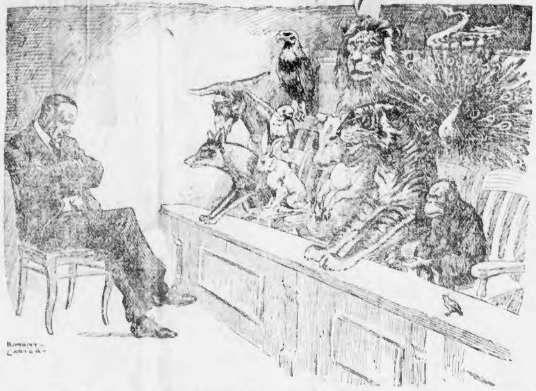
Select your company with care. Don't consort with those that let the pig rule, or with those that admire only the fox.

See how quickly the wolf comes to the top when men run in mobs, like wolves in packs; how quickly ferocity dominates a crowd that is mild individually. The ferocity of a mob with its wolfish killing and love of suffering proves this animal theory.

Read a lecture to the animal or animals that dominate you, and let them know that YOU propose to rule. Then go ahead and do it, and good luck to you.

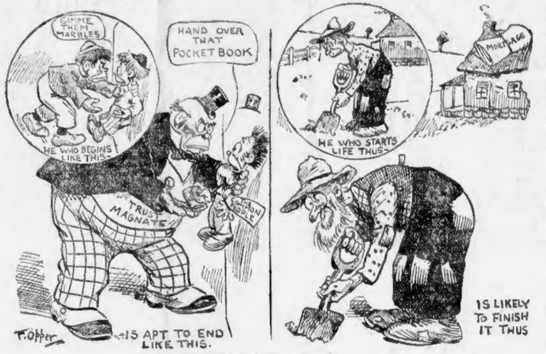
Know yourself and correct your faults as you recognize them—that's the only road to success.

A CARTOON FROM THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.



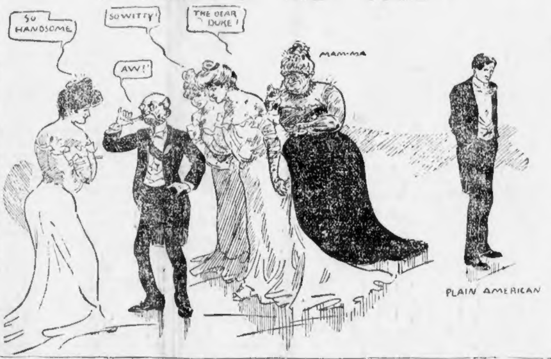
The Accompanying Cartoon and Editorial Are Reproduced From the Editorial Section of Last Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, the most Remarkable and Valuable Feature of Any Newspaper. We Advise All Our Readers to Get the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, If for No Other Reason Because They Cannot Afford to Miss the Editorial Section.

HOW WEALTH IS ACQUIRED NOWADAYS


GIMME THEM MARBLES
HE WHO BEGINS LIKE THIS
HAND OVER THAT POCKET BOOK
TRUST MAGNATE
SCHOOL BOOKS
IS APT TO END LIKE THIS
F. Opper
MORTGAGE
HE WHO STARTS LIFE THUS
IS LIKELY TO FINISH IT THUS

It All Depends Upon the Start

A VISION OF HIGH SOCIETY



THE RIBBON COUNTER GIRL

WELL, as I was sayin', when I heard he was goin' to take that snippy girl to the Castle Square Theatre, why I jus' says: "Oh, very well!" an' was willing to let it go at that. I guess I don't have to break my heart for a young gentleman when they're as thick as they are in this store an' all of 'em crazy for an introduction.

But what'd'y'a think? He never took her. It was only a bluff.

Yes'm, rainbow ribbons is fashionable if you like that particular fashion. I can't say that I do myself. Good morning.

You know she come over here an' tried to make me jealous by sayin' she was goin' with Mr. Herkimer to the Castle Square Theatre, an' she wasn't at all, an' she didn't make me jealous either. Life's too short to be jealous of a clerk in a dry goods store, even if he is a poet an' has brown eyes, an' especially when you ain't in no danger of losin' him, an' are perfectly sure that he's true as steel an' is only pretendin' he's mad. Gracious, I could wind him around my little finger, he's so devoted, an' as for his lookin' at another girl, well, not when I'm visible.

Oh, no, I ain't conceited. I'm better lookin' than I think I am when it comes to that. But I was tellin' you how it happened.

The day that girl come around here—Next counter, ma'am. You can't find what you want by rummagin' in them remnants. There ain't nothin' there that's any good—the day she come round I just waited till he was standin' near me—you know he's been promoted an' is at the next counter to me now, an' says "H'm!" He pretended he didn't hear, an' I says "H'm" again, louder.

He kind of looked at me out of the tail of his eye, an' I drew a long face an' pretended to be wipin' away a tear every now an' then.

So he kept workin' nearer an' nearer, and finally I looked at him with flashin' eyes, an' says:

"Some people is mighty careless about how they hurt other people's feelin's."

"Why, Miss Manning," he says, "I never meant to"——

"Yes, you did," I says.

"No, I didn't," he replies. "I"——

"Oh, men is all deceivers," I says. "Men was deceivers ever"—I'd heard that some place an' it come in just as if I was talkin' out of a book.

He come right up to me then, an' says, very tender: "Miss Manning—Myrtie, you know"——

"My most intimate friends call me Myrtle," I says, indignant, "an' it is a familiarity I do not permit from one who values my friendship so slightly that he would trample on my feelin's an' misunderstand me wrongfully"—I didn't know how I thought of that, Mame, but the words just come right out without my stoppin' to think of them. Wasn't it grand?

"If you'll only tell me what you mean," he says.

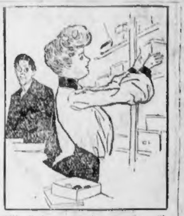
"Well," I snaps out, "I should think that when you had won the respect of one young lady you would try to retain it an' not go gallivantin' around takin' others to the theatre an' places as if you was studyin' to be a Mormon."

"Why," he says, in surprise; "I ain't asked no girl to go to the theatre with me. You ought to know that in your company alone could I enjoy a play, an' that it would be but an empty pleasure with any one else."

"Honest," I says, "ain't you goin' to take that notion counter girl to the theatre to-night?"

"Why, no," he says; "I never thought of such a thing, but I'd be delighted if you"——

"I will," I says, without givin' him a chance to reconsider, an' maybe you think I didn't give that girl the haughty look when I passed her counter.



"Why," he says, in surprise, "I ain't asked no girl to go to the theatre with me."

Well, the long an' short of it is that we went to the theatre last night, an' I know from the way he spoke he's goin' to propose the next time he sees me. He didn't come right out an' say he was, but he dropped a couple of hints.

Once he says, "I'm so lonely. I need a fair partner to cross life's stormy billows with me."

"What kind of a partner?" I asks, in a very soft voice, like the heroines does in the melodramas.

"A girl lookin' about like you," he says. An' another time he says: "If I dared I'd tell you how monotonous life is without you; how pale the stars gleam; how empty the hours," an' a lot of stuff like that, just like he was talkin' poetry. An' comin' home he held my hand a long time an' finally held it to his lips, an' says: "Ah, I wish it were mine."

Just then my kid sister come out, an' says: "No spoonin' on the steps!" an' he says good night an' left, but while he didn't come right out, I kind of think that maybe he does mean to propose, don't you?

A Plain Yankee Justice

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

HIS name is Phelps—Phelps, of the Lee (Mass.) Police Court.

The incident has been heralded all over the country and the world, how a member of the British Embassy was brought before the Yankee Justice and made to pay the penalty of his lawlessness, just as though he had been a common American citizen.

They say that Phelps is not much of a lawyer. Possibly he is not; but "rural Solon" though he be, Phelps knows what justice is, and when "Mr. Hugh Gurney, Third Secretary to the British Ambassador," went tearing through the streets of Lee in his auto, endangering the lives of the peaceable, Godfearing inhabitants, he was brought up before the Court and fined, and when he began talking about "international law" he was fined again.

"I don't know anything about your 'international law,'" said the justice to the diplomat. "You've broken the law that I go by here in my Police Court, and you've got to pay the penalty."

The incident takes us back to the time of Cromwell.

One day, as the old Protector sat smoking his pipe, some one rushed in and told him that a member of the Portuguese Embassy—it was the Ambassador's brother, I believe—had without cause killed a British subject.

"Have him arrested at once!" roared Cromwell. The arrest was made and the gentleman was placed behind the bars.

The embassy raised a mighty howl! The other embassies joined in the howl!

But the heavens did not fall—and the grim old Protector, paying no attention to the execrations of the horrified gentlemen, ordered the prisoner to be placed on trial.

The trial being over, it was reported to the Lord Protector that the man had been found "guilty of wilful and unprovoked murder." "Then let him be executed," said Cromwell. And the brother of the Portuguese Ambassador was hanged as high as Haman!

It was a mighty shock to international etiquette, but somehow it seemed to satisfy a sense of plain, everyday justice and right.

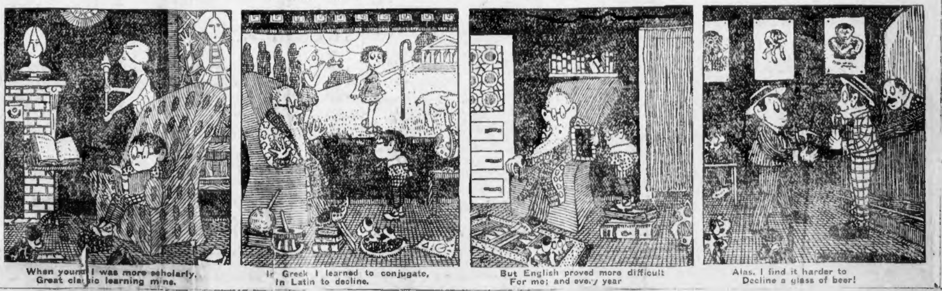
I suppose Justice Phelps acted out of the same spirit that moved the old Protector.

He didn't know much about international law and the usages that hold between the nations, but he knew that the aforesaid "Mr. Gurney, Third Secretary to the British Ambassador," had broken the law of that particular part of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and he treated him just as he would have treated any other man.

By order of Acting Secretary of State Adee Justice Phelps has apologized to the Governor of Massachusetts, the Governor of Massachusetts has apologized to the Acting Secretary of State, the Acting Secretary of State will apologize to the British Ambassador, the British Ambassador will say "All right," and from now on Mr. Gurney can make his auto hum as fast as he likes, with no country justice to be hauling him up for punishment.

Great is the mystery of international law! There was a whole lot of good, hard horse sense in Justice Phelps's action.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?



When young I was more scholarly,
Great classic learning mine.

In Greek I learned to conjugate,
In Latin to decline.

But English proved more difficult
For me; and every year

Alas, I find it harder to
Decline a glass of beer!

The Special Episcopal Convention Number of the Great Boston Sunday American Will Be Printed To-Morro

ASTOR'S REAL ESTATE NOW $180,000,000

Enormous Increase in His New York Holdings—Admits Interest in Christian Science.

HE GIVES $5,000 IN TIPS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Three things of interest concerning William Waldorf Astor have been developed through his visit to New York, which ended yesterday with the multi-millionaire's departure for England on the Celtic. The first is his deep interest in Christian Science, investigation of which occupied much of his time while in America. The second fact is that his holdings of real estate on Manhattan Island have increased $20,000,000 in value in the last two years. Thirdly, he is a lavish bestower of tips, as was shown by his gifts to his servants at the Netherlands. Tax officials admit that Mr. Astor is now assessed for not less than $180,000,000.

Taxes on this huge assessment threatened to eat up his income, as much of the property is unimproved. His object in coming to America was, first, to see whether this valuation could be reduced. He found it could not, and made no effort to have such a thing done. He next made an arbitrary increase of rents on all his houses to equal the advance in tax valuation. This increase will give him an income, free from taxes, of about $9,000,000 a year from Manhattan Island.

Not Opposed to Clay.

Tax payments of more than $1,750,000 can be traced to Astor in his own name, but he pays the city more than that.

On sailing, Mr. Astor said that he had never opposed the engagement of his daughter to Captain H. Spender Clay.

"On the subject of my interest in Christian Science, I shall only say that a gentleman may, if he pleases, seek new light," said he. "And the public has no right to question his motives. I have been excessively annoyed by the manner in which the public has followed my every movement. Had I been a member of the nobility I could not have been more greatly annoyed."

Gives $5,000 in Tips.

Before William M. Astor departed from the Hotel Netherlands he sent to a bank for a sack of gold. For hours he sat in his rooms on the third floor and, with the assistance of his valet, placed coins in little envelopes. There wer more than fifty of these. Before the night shift came on his valet began delivering the gifts. He went to the kitchen first. There he handed Chef Gigoux an envelope that was larger than the others. The story is that Gigoux received $500. There are ten cooks under Gigoux and each of these was remembered. The valet next rewarded the elevator men, the doorman, the head porter and his assistants, the chambermaids, the man who daily had decorated Mr. Astors' table with flowers, the four carriage drivers who had taken him on his secret and mysterious drives, the two waiters who had served him food, and others to the bootblack who [illegible]ed his shoes.

HIGH PRICES POOR MAN'S TAX

The Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, of which Charles F. Pidgin is chief clerk, has issued a report which summarizes replies to inquiries as to the causes of the present high prices of commodities.

Of the 664 persons who were asked about the matter 151 persons gave 254 opinions as to the cause of high prices. Of these opinions, 77, or 30.32 per cent., convey the impression that high prices are caused by combinations of capital; 117, or 46.06 per cent., that they are due to labor combinations, while 60, or 23.62 per cent., attribute existing conditions to a variety of causes.

The report says: "The rich man has always found fault with the high taxes, but eventually pays them. Higher prices are the poor man's taxes. Like the rich man he can find fault with existing conditions and the lawmakers whom he holds responsible for them, but, like the rich man, in the end he must pay."

The most interesting question that will come before the great Protestant Episcopal Convention is that of "Divorce." Bishop George F. Seymour, of Springfield, Ill., will discuss "Marriage and Divorce" in to'morrow's unrivalled BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN special Episcopal Convention number.

NOTED MEN FOR CLUB DINNER

Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska; Senator Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio; Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, and Governor John L. Bates will be the speakers at the dinner of the Republican Club of Massachusetts, which will be held on October 11.

The sale of tickets for the dinner, which will be the chief event of the Republican campaign, is greatly in excess of any previous record.

HARCOURT IS DEAD IN LONDON

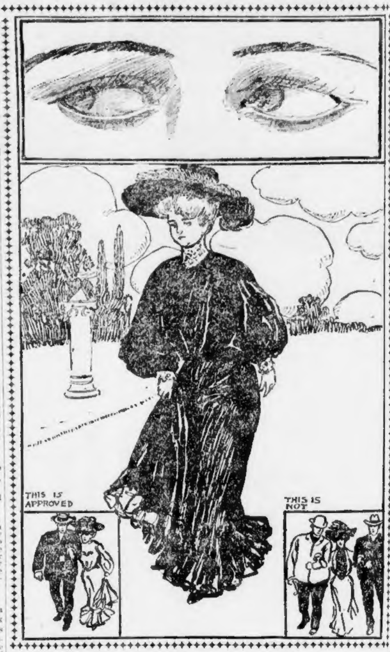
LONDON, Oct. 1.—The Right Hon. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, former Chancellor of the Exchequer, did at 9 o'clock today.

Sir William, in the days of Gladstone's power, was one of the best known figures in British political life, and was often mentioned as the probable successor of the "Grand Old Man."

He entered political life in 1858. He was elected professor of international law in the University of Cambridge, March 2, 1869, and was shortly thereafter a member of the Royal Commission for amending the neutrality laws.

When Gladstone returned to power in [illegible]y, 1880, Harcourt was nominated secretary of state for the home department. [illegible] the return of the Liberals again to [illegible]er in January, 1886, he was made [illegible]cellor of the exchequer.

BLACK-EYED GIRLS OF MOST PERIL TO POOR MEN



WHAT GIRLS SHOULD AND SHOULD NOT DO.

According to Professor Cumnock, of Chicago, girls should not look at young men out of the corners of their eyes, should wear large picture hats and should never be seen with more than one young man in one day.

Chicago Professor Lays Down Some Rules and Advises Against "Goo-Gooing."

Black-eyed girls have more attractions for the college man than do the girls with blue, gray or brown eyes.

Large picture hats have an added charm.

Never look at a young man sideways or out of the corner of your eyes.

Do not talk to a young man you do not know.

I do not wish any young lady to be seen with more than one young man on the same day.—Professor Cumnock to his elocution class, Northwestern University.

Men will calmly face the belching cannon, walk into the jaws of death for their country, or run into a blazing building to save a life; but who save Professor Cumnock would take the risk of standing before fifty girl students of varied shades and types of beauty, and declare flatfooted for black eyes?—Miss Jean Cantwell, Evanston.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.—There he sat—one man among fifty girls in the classroom of the elocution department of Northwestern University. The usual tittering and whispering that precedes a recitation had stopped, for the fifty girls looked at Professor Cumnock. He left his seat and walked up and down before his desk in meditation. Then he stopped. It was easy to see that a large thought was coming.

"Girls," said the professor, "I have noticed during my many years of experience that the black-eyed young woman has more attraction for the college man than does a maiden with any other colored eyes.

"Next in popularity with the college man comes the blue-eyed girl, then gray, then brown. Other eyes seem to have no charm for him.

"Then, too, I notice that those large picture hats have an added charm, especially when in juxtaposition with the black eye."

The black-eyed girls of the class beamed and their eyes sparkled. The blondes grew red in the face.

"Now, I wish you young ladies would be careful in your conduct," he said. "I do not want any of you to glance sideways at a young man or look at him out of the corners of your eyes. I do not want you to talk to a young man whom you do not know. I want no acquaintances that do not come in the regular way.

"I do not want to see a young lady with more than one young man on the same day. I have seen young ladies who would have three or four young men at a time talking to them, and some of them never could be seen without a young man walking with her."

Another pause. More pacing up and down. Professors always do that way.

But the oracle spoke again.

"Now, these college young men, as a rule, are a good lot of young fellows," he said, "but if I were a girl I would not trust one of them too far."

The blondes switched around in their seats and glared.

The brunettes continued to beam.

Then the professor gave out other rules of conduct regulating the hours that an oratory girl might be on the street and those governing that useless and troublesome article, the chaperon.

When the lecture was over the blondes flounced out of the room with noses high in the air.

VANDERBILTS IN SEA PERIL

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., had a thrilling experience in a fifty-mile an hour nor'wester off Glen Cove. The Vanderbilts' seventy-footer Virginia was roughly handled by the gale, its jib being blown to ribbons. Mrs. Vanderbilt prevented herself from being flung overboard only by tightly clutching projections on the yacht.

Mr. Vanderbilt sailed the vessel, which was steered almost awash, under the lee of Rye Beach to safety.

SENATOR CLARK GIVES $600,000

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Senator Clark, of Montana, has broke all records for individual contributions to political campaign funds in handing August Belmont at Democratic national headquarters a certified check for $600,000.

He expressed his hope that Judge Parker and the principles of true Democracy would triumph. Chairman Taggart was amazed when he heard of the magnificent contribution.

HAMMER THROWER KILLS BOY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Simon P. Gillis, a professional hammer thrower, caused the instant death of Christian Koehler, fourteen year old, while practising. The boy was struck on the head by a sixteen-pound hammer. Gillis was locked up

REGGIE FETE IN HORSES' HONOR

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. Reggie Vanderbilt returned from Readville with fifteen first prizes for their exhibit, and entertained at dinner in honor of the showing their horses made.

In view of their successes at the horse show all the horse shows this Fall and Winter will have the Vanderbilt entries, including the shows at Brockton next week and at Chicago.

It was intended to offer Reggie Vanderbilt the coloneley of the Portsmouth Rough Riders, but as he will be away for the greater part of the time between now and election he will be unable to accept the office. He is equipping the campaign regiment with all the outfits, and will be elected honorary colonel.

The members are sons of the farmers in Portsmouth, who have organized a Rough Rider regiment.

SUMMER FAT AND FRECKLES.

How to regain the figure and complexion you lost during your summer rest—by a physical culture expert, with full illustrations, in the great October Household Number of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S [illegible]azine supplement to-morr

SOCIETY FOLK FLOCKING TO SUNNY SOUTH

Virginia Hot Springs Are Visited by the Drapers—Belmonts to Go Later.

MOVING BACK TO TOWN

By Billie Beacon.

CHILLED by the early Fall weather, society is betaking itself South for the Winter, and already Virginia Hot Springs has a goodly number of the smart set. The resort will be well patronized for a month or more to come. Later we will hear of many of our friends at Palm Beach, but just at present we are interested in the people and their doings in old Virginia. Those that interest us most there are the George Drapers, who are very much in affairs. The Oliver H. P. Belmonts were due to arrive to-day, but sent word on ahead that they had postponed their arrival for a week.

An event that took place there lately was a stag luncheon, given by P. L. Atherton of Louisville. Among his guests I noted the names of George Draper and Preston Davie of Yale, who usually make us several visits in the Winter time.

James J. Van Alen has engaged a cottage for the month of October and November, and I expect that when he arrives affairs will be far more numerous than they have been heretofore, as Mr. Van Alen is known in all parts as a lavish entertainer.

* * *

I would not be at all surprised if we would receive a visit from Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks very soon, in fact I understand that she has an invitation to visit at a Back Bay house, but has not as yet accepted. Mrs. Fairbanks, you know, is to be in Connecticut all next week in attendance at the State convention of the D. A. R., of which she is the president general. She left Washington to-day and plans to be gone two weeks. As the convention is not to last that length of time I take it that she has some thoughts of accepting her invitations to come here, and I am sure that those that of us that are in the city would be more than glad to do all in our power to entertain her.

* * *

I note the departure from Newport of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Weld, who have occupied one of the prettiest cottages there this season. They are to come right to their Boston home, and I expect to chronicle more of their doings later in the season. The Welds are only two of a large number of society people who leave Newport to-day, but I am told that things are still quite gay there for the first of October and dinners, luncheons and small dances are of daily occurrence. Among recent luncheons was one given by Mrs. J. Amory Codman. It was a smart little affair, and Mrs. Codman had as guests all of the smart people that are at Newport now.

* * *

Chatham has lost the Richard Henry Warrens who have been there all the season, for they have forsaken their Summer home, and are now cruising in their yacht Katherine off the Maine coast. The Warrens have a very pretty place at Chatham, and always have a select little circle of people with them. Quite a number of Boston people have been their guests this past Summer, and they come back with glowing reports of the place and the entertainment that their hosts afforded them.

* * *

I expect to see quite a number of society people at the Brockton Fair next week. Not that the fair itself will attract the smart set, although I know of many who would like to take in the wonders of the Midway just as well as those in a little humbler walks of life, but there is to be a horse show, and where there is a horse show there you will find members of the smart set. Reggie Vanderbilt has entered some of his rigs, it's only a short distance from Readville, you know, and Mrs. Reggie will again be seen behind Herald. Miss Dorothy Forbes has entered her Chicken Child, and we will see her again in the ring seeking honors. I hope that she will meet with a little better success than she did at Readville. Allen Forbes has a string entered. Mrs. F. L. W. Richardson will seek honors, and there a couple of entries from the Larz Anderson stable. I predict a clean sweep for our friend Reggie, however, as there is not a stable in the city that can equal his except perhaps that of Eben Jordan, but Mr. Jordan is in the White Mountains in his automobile and will not enter any of his turnouts or horses.

* * *

I am wondering where Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell will spend the coming Winter, for I learn that they have rented their cottage at Aiken to Ralph Preston, to whom it was leased last season. The Hunnewells have been lost to the social world all Summer. They have been at Nantucket and Jamestown, but have not entered into the social life even at these places. Perhaps they are not going to take their heralded trip around the world and perhaps they plan to spend the Winter at Wellesley. That is where they are at present, and they may be seen most any fair day in one of their big touring cars, but they are keeping very much to themselves and do not divulge their plans even to their intimate friends.

* * *

I see that a real estate transaction recently recorded transfers Bellfontaine, one of the show places of Lenox, from Mrs. Geraud Foster to her husband. Bellefontaine was built with the Van Ness millions (Mrs. Foster was a Van Ness), and it is considered one of the most beautiful places in the Berkshires. The Fosters are doing a great share of the entertaining at Lenox this season, and their names may be found as "among those present" at every social event of importance.

"CAN AN IDEAL BRIDE BE MADE TO ORDER?"

This novel question will be answered in a way that will interest every reader of this page by Mrs. John A. Logan and Mrs. Linda H. Larned, to-morrow, in the October Household Number of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S magazine supplement.

SCHLEY PAYS HIGH TRIBUTE TO BOSTON

Three of Admiral's Happiest Years Spent in This City Beginning in 1880.

RECALLED IN MEMOIRS.

Rear-Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, the hero of Santiago, in his book of memoirs, entitled "Forty-Five Years Under the Flag," just published by D. Appleton & Company, of New York, pays a glowing tribute to the city of Boston, where he says he spent three of the happiest years of his life.

It was in 1880 that Schley, then a commander in the navy, was ordered to Boston to duty as inspector of the Second Lighthouse District. He served in that capacity for three years, making his home with his family during that time in Brookline. Admiral Schley says in his book:

"Many warm friendships were formed during the three years of residence there, and when the time came to go to a new field of duty elsewhere, much regret was felt by the inspector (Commander Schley) and his family.

"His eldest son, now a captain in the army, was a pupil at the Boston Latin School; his daughter, just in the loveliness of her girlhood, was educated carefully under competent teachers, and his youngest son, now a young surgeon of some prominence in New York, learned his letters at the public school at Coolidge's Corner, in Brookline.

"No thought of the days of duty of that time would seem complete to-day if it did not refer to this connection with Boston and the happy friendships made there."

SHEA EXCELLED IN "OTHELLO"

Those who think that the Shakespearian drama is dead should have seen the audience that assembled at the Globe last night to see Thomas E. Shea in "Othello."

It was a big audience. There were from three to six curtain calls after every act and Mr. Shea certainly had reason to feel gratified at the approval accorded his work. He honestly deserved the applause. His Othello was the best thing he has done here. His Moor was dignified, yet with always a suggestion of the warm blood of his race. The growth of his jealousy and passion was excellently portrayed and his scenes with Iago were finely played. Mr. Shea's performance of Othello made one feel a desire to see him in other plays of Shakespeare.

Charlotte Burkett was a charming and intelligent Desdemona. John E. Gilbert was the Iago, James J. Sassady the Cassio, Spencer Charters the Roderigo, Frank Dalren the Montano, J. Irving Southard the Brabantio and Alice Endres the Emilia.

SORE HANDS

Itching, Burning Palms, Painful Finger Ends, Shapeless Nails.

SORE FEET

Inflamed, Itching, Burning, Sore, Tender and Perspiring.

ONE NIGHT TREATMENT.

Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, or bandage lightly in old, soft cotton or linen. For red, rough and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with brittle, shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, frequently curing in a single application.

Complete local and constitutional treatment for every humour of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, may now be had for one dollar. Bathe with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and lastly, take the Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood. This treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of Eczema and other itching, burning and scaly humours, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring humours, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), Ointment, 50c., Soap, 25c. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors. Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

If You Want To Buy, Sell or Rent

Real Estate

If you want to buy or sell your business. If you want help, boarders, a situation. If you have any special want, you can supply it through the classified columns of the

Sunday [illegible]ican

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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means
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FAMOUS ANNUAL
$5 Autumnal Excursion $5
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1904
A Special Fast Express on the BOSTON & ALBANY R. R. leaves the South Station at 8:30 A. M., passing through the most beautiful and prosperous sections of Massachusetts to ALBANY, through the BERKSHIRE HILLS, thence by either day or night boat down the beautiful HISTORIC HUDSON RIVER, Passing the Catskills, West Point, and the Palisades, arriving in NEW YORK CITY at 6 A. M. or 6 P. M., Friday, October 14, depending on whether you take the night boat October 13, or the day boat, October 14. Thence, PALATIAL FALL RIVER STEAMERS, to Boston, arriving at 7 A. M., either Saturday or Sunday.
578 Miles by Rail and Steamer, $5
Similar excursion operated from stations west of Boston on Wednesday, October 12th.
Stopover in New York to October 23, allowed on payment of $2 to Fall River Line Agent, and deposit of ticket immediately on arrival.
For descriptive leaflet giving complete details, call on ticket agent, 366 Washington St., or address A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agt., Boston.
Remember the date, October 13. THE LAST! THE BEST! WAIT FOR IT!

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE.
ISAAC B. RICH.....Proprietor and Manager
Ev'gs at 8. Wed. and Sat. Matinees at 2.
Boston's big laugh emporium that nobody fails to visit. Closed Sundays.
LAST THREE WEEKS
Charles Frohman and George Edwardes Present
SAM BERNARD
In the Farcical Comedy, with Music,
The Girl From Kay's
Original gorgeously gowned cast, including HATTIE WILLIAMS.
THE EFFERVESCING FOUNTAIN OF FUN.
15 Song Hits—5000 Laughs—"SUFFICIENCY"
Seats for all remaining performances Now on Sale.
Prices $1.50, $1, 75c., 50c., 35c.
EVERY SEAT RESERVED.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
Last 3 Nights at 8
Last Mat. Today at 2.
ROBERT EDESON
In Richard Harding Davis'
"GREAT ARMY PLAY THAT DELIGHTS GREAT AUDIENCES"—Herald.
RANSON'S FOLLY
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices
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Every Seat Reserved
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PRICES: $1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c.
Next Week—Mon. Oct. 3
FAY TEMPLETON
PETER F. DAILEY
and 100 Others in
"A Little of Everything"
Every Seat Reserved

"Sammy —AND— Sarah"
Played by Midgely and Carlisle at Keith's this week should attract all the children in town. The little folks will also enjoy the antics of "Buster" Keaton.
Music Lovers Should Remember That
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CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
A Perfect Play Perfectly Played! Bubbling With Fun!
THE OTHER GIRL
By Augustus Thomas
Great Cast
Seats Selling for Next Week
Mats. Wed. and Sat. Prices 1.50, 75, 50, 25.

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Evenings at 8
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MATINEES 20c, 30c, 50c
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WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME
Or "A Danger Signal on the Path of Folly"
Evgs., Orch. 50c., 50c., 75c. Fam. Cir. 20c. Matinees, Special Prices. Orchestra 30c., 50c.
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The World's Fair
BRINKLEY and his BEARD
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RAYMOND & SARTONIA
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Prices 15, 25, 35, 50, 75
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Next Week—A CLEAN SLATE.

HOWARD TODAY Till 11 P. M.
Our troupe of trifers in the swift new burlesque, "Monte Cristo, Minor." Three Madcaps, Norms Wills and Co., The Noles, Jennings and Renfrew and other [illegible]

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Matinee To-day at 2
The Best Musical Show in Town
EVENINGS AT 7:45
Don't Miss the Kansas Cyclone.
FRED R. HAMLIN'S Production of
THE WIZARD OF OZ
—WITH—
FRED A. STONE as the Scarecrow
—AND—
DAVID C. MONTGOMERY as the Tin Woodman and Original Famous Company
Staged by JULIAN MITCHELL.

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Eve. at 8 Sharp.
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LAST 2 TIMES TO-DAY AT 2 TO-NIGHT AT 8
In the Dramatization of Tolstoy's "RESURRECTION"
NEXT WEEK
Beginning Monday Night, Oct. 3.
MR. WRIGHT LORIMER
and his own company of OVER 200 PEOPLE
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THE SHO-GUN
FIRST JOINT WORK OF GEO. ADE and GUSTAV LUDERS
This Incomparable Cast:
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Oct. 1 at 3 O'Clock.
Oct. 3, 4 and 5 at 3:30.
Tickets on sale at Geo. B. Appleton, Old South Bldg., and Connelly's Ticket Office, Adams House.

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25-50 Mat. Today
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LAST 2 TIMES—NIXON & ZIMMERMAN PRESENT
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Matinee at 2 CARDINAL RICHELIEU
To-night Dr. JEKYLL and Mr. HYDE
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Any Seat in the House, 25c.
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